

This was just a few days after the Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau made their dash through the English Channel and the R. A. F. chaps in antiquated 'Swordfish' planes tried to stop them. Fate usually seemed to select Marcinkus for jobs like that — fighting to the last, on the losing side.

April 1944

Marcinkus was not killed, however. The Germans picked him out of the sea and news was received in England that he was a prisoner of war in Stalag Luft III. He was there for two years and it was not surprising to learn that he did not take to imprisonment very kindly. He received parcels and cigarettes through the Red Cross and was thankful for them but to sit and wait for the end of the war was not in his make-up.

The full story of the events that took place in and around Stalag Luft III in April 1944 is only just being told. The newspaper of the day, however, were only able to tell us that 47 Allied Glying Officers were shot by the Germans after escape and recapture. Amongst them was... "F/Lt. R. Marcinkus (Lithuanian)".

Perhaps to the outside world that will be his only obituary but to Lithuanians his memory will live — because he was not a fair-weather player. He was always at his best when those around him were faltering and his heart was ever in Lithuania. —J. L.

London, England

HOW CAN WE HELP PREVENT WAR DISASTER?

DEAR FRIEND:—

Knowing, as we do, the frightful power of the atomic bombs and of other modern weapons and seeing the present drift toward another and more terrible war with its agony of suffering and death, also its vast waste and destruction of material resources what can thinking and feeling mankind do to prevent it?

We know that the economic causes of war and the rivalry of the great nation-states for profits and power cannot be removed under existing conditions except by educational processes taking long time and great effort. All such educational effort will be hastened and easily aided by the formation of a constitution for a representative world government comparable to that of the U.S.A.

Unlimited sovereignty of the nation states constitutes the main obstacle of world peace and security for all peoples in this age of technological mass production and abundance. This obstacle can be removed only by the operation of a world federation with adequate power to enforce on individuals everywhere a system of international law for the prevention of aggressive war.

World Federalists, Inc., of New York City, and organizations with which are now associated organized groups in many states, including the World Federalists of Fairhope, Alabama, is leading the way to this great objective of world peace and justice for all..

Further this important movement, which concerns our immediate safely, by becoming a member of World Federalists, U.S.A., Inc., of New York City and receive a monthly publication, World Government News for \$3.50 per year, or by the payment of \$1.00 per year to World Federalist of Fairhope, Alabama, which does not include the publication .

Marvin Nichols
E. S. Potter
Mrs. Jno. G. Bishop.

Pvt. Rich: "You can dispense with my eggs this morning."

Mess Sgt.: "Yeah! You'll take 'em fried or not at all."

FOR FRIENDSHIP'S SAKE

By CLAYTON C. CAMPBELL

"—but right or wrong, my country."

Today a flaming desire for personal freedom is flashing across the world. Most of the smaller countries of Europe at last freed from the bondage of tyrants are reveling once again in liberty. It is a precious word—LIBERTY. It has cost us much to preserve it even in our own time. The head stones in Arlington and Gettysburg and the glistening white crosses standing erect on distant coral islands give their mute testimony of what Liberty has meant to us Americans.

This month Liberty receives a special tribute. On the fourth of the month we in the United States recall to mind our blessed freedom gained at a great sacrifice and preserved consistently against the repeated attacks of those forces that would enslave us. Our French brothers on the fourteenth of the month celebrated their struggle against oppression and hearts be lighted and memories were keen.

We are a proud nation, we Americans. There are those in the world who call us mercenary. There were those who called us soft and shallow and cowardly. Those people know better now for what appeared to be weakness was in truth great strength. We are in deed aproud nation, but we must be humble, too. We must help others to remain free as once others helped us. We must not forget our strength is to be used constructively. The happiness of the world is more nearly in our keeping that most of us realize.

CAMPBELL'S CAPSULES:

1. Tropical soils in general are among the world's least fertile because they are subject to erodin by pre-vailing torrential rains.
2. Most children have their complete set of baby teeth between two and three years of age.
3. The Chicago Plan Commission setimates that 100,000 dwelling units will be needed by the end of 1946 to meat the needs of those seeking homes.

JUST 'TWIXT US:

Well, the big struggle is over. Purdue has come to the conclusion that your correspondent really ought to have his graduate degree so June 23rd was the day for conferring it. As this goes to press we are off to the East on another jaunt for the University. This time it was to Boston for the national convention of Special Libraries Association June 13—15. By adding a few days vacation to this schedule Washington and New York will be included. It ought to be fun.

The mail bag brought us another charming letter from our Canadian Viltite Robert McBroom. Now about a friendly note from some of you other readers scattered around the country. After all, if you remember, the column is dedicated to the promulgation of friendship.

See you in the September issue.

NEW BOOKS

Deborah William Morrow & Co.
by Marian Castle New York, 1946, \$2.75

It is gratifying in these days of "first" novels to find one now and then that really holds out promises of better things to come. That, I think, is the kindest thing I can say about this "first" novel written by Mrs. Castle. There are glaring faults in the book but none so great that they can not be surmounted in later books. That the writer has a talent for story-telling can not be denied. It is rather a matter of emphasis and a matter of cutting out unimportant details and holding to the vital frame-

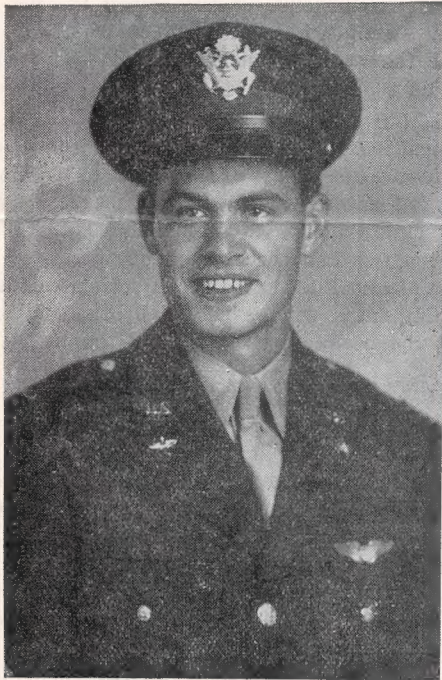
work upon which the story is laid out.

Deborah Seerley was undoubtedly intended to be the central character in the tale. Yet there are spots, whole chapters, in fact, that practically eliminate her from the yarn. Then, suddenly another right about face and we are back on the main track again. It is a sort of detour during which Debarah's two daughters have a session of "living life" in Chicago during the middle twenties. But there is much that is good to be said for the story. Any of her readers that have lived in the windswept Dakotas at the turn of the century will recognize the pictures as Mrs. Castle draws them of this family who had so little and yet at the same time had so much.

By and large the story is interesting reading and occasionally the work takes on real substance. The influences of Willa Cather and Zona Gale are obvious, but that is all to the good. The characters are well drawn, likeable and the pace of the story is fair. You will find DEBORAH good summer reading; include it in your entertainment schedule. Let us hope that the author's next work will show her to have gained added height in her chosen field.

By Clayton C. Campbell.

DIARY OF LT. JAMES J. LEARY
Co-pilot on the Night Raider



(Lt. James Leary was reported missing in action April 16, '43, at the age of 23. He has never been found. His mother received a telegram informing her of the unhappy news on Good Friday. Two days later, on Easter Sunday, she received a dozen American Beauty roses sent to her by Jimmy.

While overseas, Lt. Leary made entries in a diary telling of some of the missions that he was on. This diary was included in his possession, which were returned to his family. We are reprinting (in instalments) the entire diary with the permission of his mother.—Hugh E. Jones Jr.)

Raid November 18, 1942
Target - Lorient Secondary - Brest
Bomb load 12 - 500 lb. Demolition
Altitude - 18,000 Ft.

We were called at 6:00 a.m. Wednesday morning. Breakfast we went to the field for a 7:00 o'clock briefing. It was still quite dark. In the briefing we learned that the target was to be the newly constructed submarine pen at Lorient.

Our bomb load was 12-500 lb. GP bombs. Our route was to be over England.

From Lands End we flew over the water below an altitude of 500 ft. until we rounded the Brittany peninsula. When we rounded the peninsula and were on the Bay of Biscay, we were to start our climb to 18,000 ft. and go into Lorient coming from the Southwest. The reason for the water route and low altitude was for the purpose of surprise. It was to avoid being picked up on the German Air Craft Screen.

The screen is used to pick up enemy raids long before they reach the coast of target. It is also used to direct their fighters to the oncoming bombers. Damn good device. We also have it. 9 liPoswt

It is necessary to be several thousand feet high before it is effective. After the bomb run we were to turn to the left in a diving turn, heading Southwest down upon the water again and return to our home base. The 328th was to lead the Group, which included that squadron and our 409th. The 330th was on coastal patrol at Holmsby South and the 327th was non-operational. The 328th and the 409th each had 6 ships.

Captain Fleenor and I were heading the 409th with our good ship the Night Raider. Take off was to be at Nine o'clock. Dessert on No. 2 position on our wing and Thayer in No. 3 position. Brown led our second element with Williams on No. 2 and Young in No. 3 position. Briefing was over.

Picked up our escape kit and left the grieving room. It was just getting light outside. We went out to the ships and checked the ship. Preflight was O. K., radio O. K., guns O. K., and oxygen 350.

We started the engines at 8:40 and in a few minutes taxied out to the runway behind the 328th. We took off at 9:00 a. m. and headed for the Southwest tip of England. The sky was covered with low broken clouds and it was sort of hazy.

We reached Lands End at approximately 10:30 and several miles out to sea we dropped down to 500 ft.

The air was a little rough, but the clouds were thinner and were scattered. I got in quite a bit of flying, although I was still tired from raid the day before, I enjoyed it.

However Bud an I decided to fly 15 minute sessions. Work out fine. We finally reached the point where we were to start our climb, and started it. Our ship was slow on the climb and gradually the 328th pulled out ahead of us quite a bit.

We reached 18,000 ft. and could see our target. We were still behind, and a few seconds later saw the 328 start their bombing run. A few seconds later we were on our run.

We followed the PDI from side to side for our evasive action. (to be continued)

Folk Dance Books by V. F. Beliajus

Dance And Be Merry, Vol. I \$1.50
Dance And Be Merry, Vol. II \$2.00

Clayton F. Summy, Publishers.